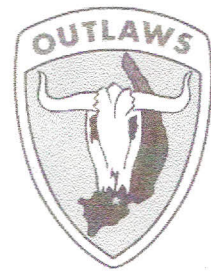




VINH LONG

OUTLAWS NEWS



Reunion 2002 (R2K+2)

June 2001

THE VLOA NEEDS YOUR MEMBERSHIP!

By
Tom Anderson

Nearly everyone at the Branson Reunion last fall felt strongly that they would like the Vinh Long Outlaw Association (VLOA) to continue past the reunion. Initially, the VLOA was set up just to have a one-time reunion in 2000 of those young men who served together in Vinh Long in 1964-65. In turn, one-time dues assessment was made and many of the original Steering Committee contributed cash underwriting to get the VLOA off the ground and through the R2K at Branson. Then, those who attended the Branson Reunion realized it was a helluva lot of fun to be together again after all these years, and we should do it again! So, it was decided to have another reunion in 2002 in San Antonio.

Since that time, there has been lots of sentiment voiced to put some structure to the VLOA so that it can continue into the future. In order to do that, however, there is one critical function that must happen. We NEED TO HAVE MEMBERS, dues paying members, to support the continuation of the organization. For the VLOA to be viable, it must meet certain regulatory requirements and be registered with the IRS. In turn, an organizational structure must exist, officers must be elected, records must be kept, and members must be kept informed and involved. Therefore, funds are pivotal to keeping the VLOA alive and moving forward.

There are some activities that are crucial to keeping the VLOA alive. One is this Newsletter! The quarterly Newsletter will keep you informed not only of what's happening regarding the Reunion 2002 planning, but also about other members of the VLOA, what they are doing, where they are, some stories about the "good old days" in Vinh Long, "taps," and all-in-all an open forum for YOU to pass news to others about YOU.

Another crucial activity is the preliminary planning for Reunion 2002 (R2K+2). Dale Sherrod is spearheading this effort in San Antonio and has already lined up a fantastic schedule of things to do for those who attend. But, many of those efforts require deposits, down payments, seed-money, etc. There is no other source for having funds to do these things except from those of us who want the VLOA to HAPPEN!

How do we do that? We need to ask every one of you who receive this Newsletter to become a dues-paying member. It's that simple. The dues are only \$10 a year, due each January. That's not much from each individual, but collectively the dues can allow us to continue to set up the VLOA as a viable organization and continue publishing the quarterly Newsletter. In the future, we may not be able to afford to continue sending a quarterly newsletter to those who have not paid their dues.

Right now, if you have not already done so, go get your checkbook and write a \$10 check to VLOA. Send it to CHUCK WREN, 20 ROZBERN DRIVE, EATONTOWN, NJ 07724.

There are lots of efforts being taken to make the VLOA into an on-going organization. You will read more about these elsewhere in the Newsletter and you'll have a chance to put in your 2 cents about what you'd like to see the VLOA do. But, we need you to send in your membership dues to Chuck, NOW! You'll receive your official membership card in the mail, and continue receiving future quarterly issues of the Newsletter. Don't put it off...the VLOA needs you and your support!

Getting High in Hew Hampshire

By
Don Palmer (Outlaw 23)

I'll confess, I'm getting high in New Hampshire and I can beat the rap! What you've got to understand is that New Hampshire has 48 mountain summits that have elevations in excess of 4,000 feet. Most of these same mountains have pronounced tree lines, and have exposures that can give way to severe weather conditions during any given month of the year. The "grand-daddy" of all these mountains is Mt. Washington (elevation: 6,229 ft.) that boast the most extreme weather conditions imaginable and has to it's credit the strongest wind velocity ever recorded at over 240 miles per hour.

Most of the summits can be reached by series of trails and do not require any real degree of technical climbing. Most of the summits can be reached in a day's trek and would not require an overnight bivouac. But remember, "what goes up must come down." If the trail is five and a half miles all up hill to the summit, it will be five and a half miles all down hill back to the trailhead at the end of the day.

I didn't have a great deal of success recruiting troops to join me in this activity so I did the vast majority of these hikes solo. The quest to do this took me into some of the remote back woods of NH. Wildlife was not as abundant as one would imagine; they see you long before they even let you see them. I was more likely to see bear, moose, and deer off in the distance, and through a pair of binoculars than coming across them on the trail.

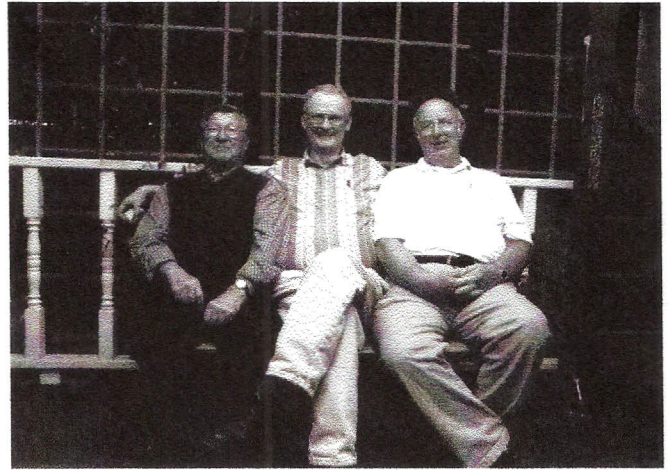
This endeavor managed to help in a war that I continue to wage on a regular basis with my waistline. I did go through two pair of hiking boots and untold number of pairs of socks. Ben-Gay was my new cologne and blisters were just a fact of life. Sounds like I'm glad that this is all behind me and that I should just go for a plain old walk or take up golf for that matter. Not so, I plan to do them all over again when I reach my 60's, and then again when I reach my 70's.

I'll make this offer: Any old Outlaw, Maverick, or Roadrunner that wants to get high, get up here to New Hampshire and give me a call. We will get out there and knock-off one of these 4,000 footers!

17 May 01

Frank,

Three of us original members of the 150th met in Colorado Springs on the 12th of May. From left to right are Fred Jacobs (Inspector), Jack Lane (Machinist), and Virg Hoff (Mechanic). Fred and Virg are showing their age but Jack still looks good.

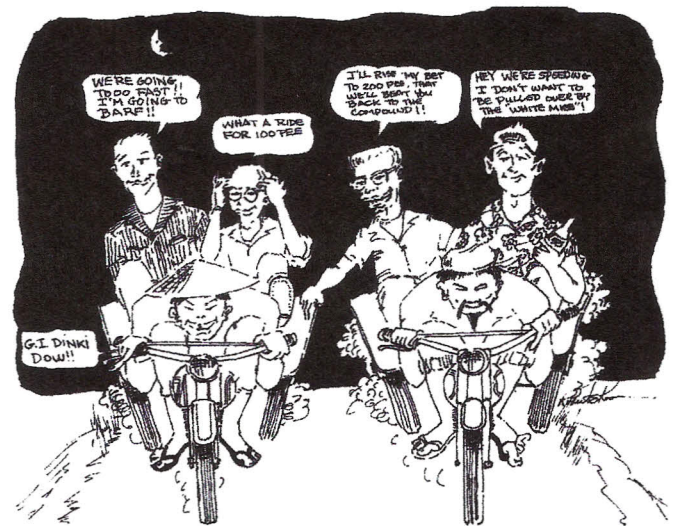


We ate at the Hungry Farmer, which was recommended by Shorty Farley. The food and comradeship were great. If we gage the quality of the war stories by the degree of boredom of all other guests at the table, they were superb. I'm glad to see I'm not the only one whose stories improve with time.

I don't know if you'll find this newsworthy or not, but I believe I detected a note of desperation in your last e-mail. I therefore send it along.

Regards,

Jack Lane



cartoon by Bob Koonce (Roadrunners)

VLOA - Whassup???

By Tom Anderson

Elsewhere in this issue of the Newsletter you will find an article strongly encouraging you to become a member of the VLOA. This is vital if we are to continue with our goal of keeping the VLOA alive as our organization! We are realistic enough to recognize that we shouldn't have a large structure that will require a large number of people working as volunteers to maintain the VLOA. However, there are a number of other issues that are currently being discussed that will also help establish the VLOA as a semi-permanent organization. Let's look at what needs to be done:

The VLOA Itself

There is agreement that we should continue with the VLOA. Most of us hope that we have a number of years remaining in which we can continue to get together with each other every two years and relive those months we spent together over 35 years ago.

Constitution & By Laws

Because we are now registered with the IRS as a non-profit organization, we need to have a Constitution and By Laws. Such a document will establish how people assume the leadership roles of the organization, define the term lengths, how replacements are named, establish authority for making decisions in the name of the membership, and other such "rules" to work by. These are currently being drafted and will be presented to the VLOA Steering Committee for consideration and adoption.

Steering Committee

For the past 2-3 years, a volunteer group, calling themselves the "Steering Committee" has provided the general direction for what has been an informal organization. A new Steering Committee, headed by Dale Sherrod, is now in place, having volunteered for their positions during the Branson Reunion. The Constitution will legitimize this structure and provide guidelines for the Steering Committee to operate.

Membership

The new guidelines will outline categories of membership and how members can influence the direction of the VLOA. We probably can expect to have about 110 to 130 hard-core members of the organization. From that group we can develop our ideas for what we want the VLOA to be. There is even talk about having a "Life Membership" category by paying a one-time dues fee. This is an issue for the Steering Committee to discuss at its next session.

Locating Eligible Members

One of our objectives must be to continue the tremendous effort that has already been made to locate people who were with us in Vinh Long between August 1964 and September 1965, the time frame for membership in the VLOA. We know there are people out there we would like to locate and bring them into the group. This takes lots of time on the internet and on the telephone. Al Iller compiled a fantastic list of people who he identified as being affiliated with the Outlaw organization during our 64-65 time frame. Larry Jackson has picked up on the task of maintaining the rosters. But, we need to continue the effort of locating our old comrades.

Newsletter

The Newsletter is at the core of our communications with each other regarding Outlaw/ Maverick/ Road Runner/ Gunners/etc. happenings. Frank Estes puts the Newsletter together, prints it, and mails it out to all of us. The Steering Committee may have to soon consider mailing the Newsletter only to those who have become annual dues paying members. It's certainly worth \$10 a year to keep the Newsletter alive!

Sale Items

The Outlaw and Maverick caps distributed at the Reunion were a big hit. People have asked to have more of them, as well as other items with the Outlaw or Maverick patch, such as golf shirts, sweat shirts, etc. Some people have suggested that we have a "store" of such items, but again that would require an outlay of money that isn't in our bank account at this time. This will probably be an issue that comes up again in the future, but for now, we don't have anyone to manage such a project.

SUMMARY

For now, the task of just getting the VLOA "legitimized" is at the top of the list of things to be addressed. Your comments on any of the items above, as well as any other issue you want to discuss, are urgently solicited. Please feel free to send your comments to anyone on the Steering Committee. For lack of a better address, please send any comments you have to Chuck Wren when you send in your \$10 annual dues to him. He will get your comments into the Steering Committee.

THE DIFFERENCE

Over the years, I've talked a lot about military spouses...how special they are and the price they pay for freedom, too. The funny thing about it, is most military spouses don't consider themselves different from other spouses. They do what they have to do, bound together not by blood or merely friendship, but with a shared spirit whose origin is in the very essence of what love truly is. Is there truly a difference? I think there is. You have to decide for yourself.

Other spouses get married and look forward to building equity in a home and putting down family roots. Military spouses get married and know they'll live in base housing or rent, and their roots must be short so they can be transplanted frequently.

Other spouses decorate a home with flair and personality that will last a lifetime. Military spouses decorate a home with flare tempered with the knowledge that no two base houses have the same size windows or same size rooms. Curtains have to be flexible and multiple sets are a plus. Furniture must fit like puzzle pieces.

Other spouses have living rooms that are immaculate and seldom used. Military spouses have immaculate living room/dining room combos. The coffee table got a scratch or two moving from Germany, but it still looks pretty good.

Other spouses say good-bye to their spouses for a business trip and know they won't see them for a week. They are lonely, but can survive. Military spouses say good-bye to their deploying spouse and know they won't see them for months, or for a remote assignment, for a year. They are lonely, but will survive.

Other spouses, when a washer hose blows off, call Maytag and then write a check out for getting the hose reconnected. Military spouses will cut the water off and fix it themselves.

Other spouses get used to saying "hello" to friends they see all the time. Military spouses get used to saying "good-bye" to friends made the last two years.

Other spouses worry about whether their

child will be a class president next year. Military spouses worry about whether their child will be accepted yet another new school next year and whether that school will be the worst in the city...again.

Other spouses can count on spouse participation in special events...birthdays, anniversaries, concerts, football games, graduation, and even the birth of a child. Military spouses only count on each other; because they realize that the Flag has to come first if freedom is to survive. It has to be that way.

Other spouses put up yellow ribbons when the troops are imperiled across the globe and take them down when the troops come home. Military spouses wear yellow ribbons around their hearts and they never go away.

Other spouses worry about being late for mom's Thanksgiving dinner. Military spouses worry about getting back from Japan in time for dad's funeral.

And other spouses are touched by the television program showing an elderly lady putting a card down in front of a long, black wall that has names on it. The card simply says "Happy Birthday, Sweetheart. You would have been sixty today." A military spouse is the lady with the card. And the wall is the Vietnam Memorial.

I would never say military spouses are better or worse than other spouses are. But I will say there is a difference. And I will say that our country asks more of military spouses than is asked of other spouses. And I will say, without hesitation, that military spouses pay just as high a price for freedom as do their active duty husbands or wives. Perhaps the price they pay is even higher. Dying in service to our country isn't near as hard as loving someone who has died in service to our country, and having to live without them.

God bless our military spouses for all they freely give. And God bless America.

contributed by RuthlessRiders via Al Iller

TREASURERS CORNER

By
Charles C. Wren, Treasurer

As OF 29 May 01, the BLOA bank account has a balance of \$2,567.53. The official bank statement/report for this quarter will be provided to the steering committee not later than 10 June and available to any member in good standing. The increase in the account is primarily a result of membership dues collected since the last newsletter. We have had 29 members from the Outlaws, Mavericks, Roadrunners, and other attached units who have renewed or become new members since the March newsletter. There were 7 individuals who have become new members. The disappointing fact is that in the year 2000, there were 74 members. To say the least, your support is vital to the survival of this association. It helps defray the costs for publishing and shipping the quarterly Outlaw Newsletter and other associated operational costs. I urge all recipients of this newsletter who have not found the time to join or renew their membership please do so now.

ANNUAL DUES

REMINDER: Annual membership dues are still being collected. Members please remit your dues in the amount of \$10.00 to the "Vinh Long Outlaw Association" at the address provided below. If you are not a member and want to join the "Outlaws," the initial dues are \$10.00, which includes a membership card and a year's worth of quarterly newsletters.

MEMORABILIA

You can also purchase "Outlaw" patches at \$5.00/patch or 5 patches for \$20.00. Hats are also available at \$10.00. Make sure you include \$4.50 for shipping and handling (S&H). Make checks or money orders payable to "Vinh Long Outlaw Association" or "VLOA." Do not send cash. Submit payment to:

Vinh Long Outlaw Association
C/o Charles C. Wren
20 Rozbern Drive
Eatontown, NJ 07724

ROADRUNNER & OUTLAW DO LUNCH

By
Al Iller

Small world. Through many e-mails and telephone calls, Shorty (Therman A.) Farley and Al Iller have been in contact while searching for strays to add to the growing Outlaws roster of confirmed contacts. Shorty has been instrumental in locating and contacting many, if not most, of the 40+ Roadrunners that have been accounted for to date. Some may also remember Shorty as the proponent of the framed 150th Maintenance Detachment guidon and citation presented to Tim Bisch at R2K. Although Shorty and his wife, Yvonne were unable to attend R2K Branson, due to business commitments, Shorty indicated that he and his wife often visited Arkansas over the years to enjoy one of their favorite trout fishing haunts, Gaston's Resort in Lakeside, AR. Well guess what? Al lives just a short 100 miles west of Gaston's so on Shorty's next trip; they set a date for lunch. In late March, Shorty and his wife journeyed to Gaston's and during their stay did meet Al for lunch. A delicious meal, courtesy of Shorty, and lots of reminiscing while overlooking the White River was had by the threesome.



(left to right) Shorty, Yvonne, and Al

VILLAGE RELOCATION



EDITORIAL COMMENT: You have to admire the slick drivers and what many of them put up with; hauling supplies, transferring people, pristine clean aircraft, sedate passengers, nothing to energize the flow of adrenaline, cold LZs, short days, hot chow, et. al. All of us Mavericks were glad that we were in the "shooting back" business. I rode with the slicks on single ship missions a few times, and couldn't sleep the following night--they had to take the enemy fire and keep trucking. That's not my idea of fighting a war; I was brought up that if someone was shooting at you, you'd better be capable of shooting back. I admired the slick drivers back then, and appreciate even more today what they contributed.

In Memoriam

Lorraine O. Hoff

CW4 (Ret) Virgil Hoff was an original member of the 150th Transportation Detachment when it was formed at Fort Eustis, Virginia. Virgil was an experienced SP5 (E-5) aircraft mechanic, a key member of the unit when we hit the ground running at Vinh Long during 1964. It is evident he used his talents as a soldier and aircraft mechanic to the benefit of Army aviation proceeding to the rank and responsibilities of CW4, Non-Rated Aircraft Maintenance Officer.

Virgil married Lorraine (Lori) Ferventi, from Chicago Heights, Illinois, on 18 June 1960. They were blessed with two sons and a daughter.

Lori passed away after a long battle with cancer on 22 March 2001 at Colorado Springs, Colorado. She is survived by husband, Virgil, two sons, Virgil R. IV, Russell A., a daughter Robin Van Hoose, their spouses, three grandsons, three granddaughters, and two sisters. Services were held on 26 March 2001 at St. Mary's Catholic Church, Colorado Springs, Colorado. Burial was also at Colorado Springs. Memorial contributions may be made to the American Cancer Society, 1445 North Union Boulevard, B100, Colorado Springs, Colorado 80909.

Shorty and Yvonne Farley were friends of the Hoff's and were in contact with Virgil during this sad period. Fred Jacobs, who resides in Colorado Springs, represented the unit during the visitation and funeral. A spray of flowers was present for Lori's services in her memory from the men and wives, 150th Transportation Detachment, Vinh Long, Vietnam. After Lori's funeral service, in both personal thank you notes and contact with Shorty, Virgil stated how much he appreciated his former unit members' thoughts, prayers, and beautiful flowers.

We extend our sincerest sympathy to Virgil and family.

by Tim Bisch

ROSTER CHANGES

Please make the following changes to the roster provided to you in the last newsletter.

ADDRESS CHANGES:

Clemente, Anthony	1633 SW Crossing Circle	Palm City	FL	34990	561-219-2231
Northridge, John	617 Drake Lane	Dunedin	FL	34698	727-733-9490
Osterland, Leon	PO Box 87	Cosby	TN	37722	423-487-2810

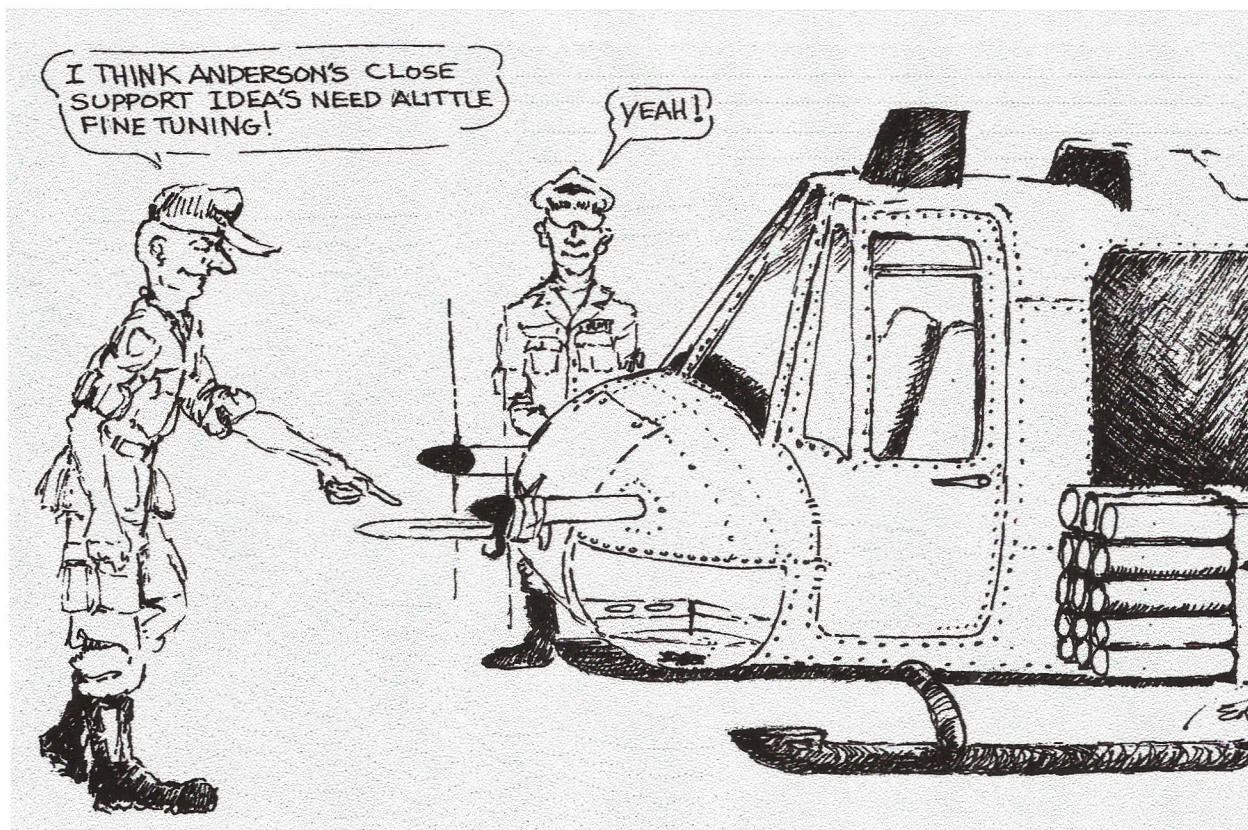
NEW MEMBERS:

Barmore, William	1881 Countrywood Court	Walnut Creek	CA	94598-1013	
Bellochio, John B., Jr.	517 Crescent Avenue	Highland	NY	12528-2431	
Hardbeck, James V.	13327 Old Coffee Bluff Rd.	Savannah	GA	31419	
Lane, Jack	5608 Aquarius	Shawnee	OK	74804	
Martin, Paul L.	3722 Whispering Brook	Wichita	KS	67220	316-684-7553
					PMARTIN2@KSCABLE.COM
McRae, Colan W. "Skip", Jr.	7407-A Waco Avenue	Lubbock	TX	79423	
Moodt, John C.	1207 S. Robison Drive	Muskegon	MI	49445	

Roadrunner News

by Tim Bisch

Bob Koonce, former crew chief for unit Roadrunner aircraft, was requested to identify its aircraft number from memory, pictures, and other records. Bob came through again; he had taken a picture of VNAF CH-34's landing at Go Cong and somehow the tail number of our bird was noticeable when projected on a slide. Anyway, for anyone who cares, like I do, the number was 13917. He also said he had just received his Outlaws Newsletter and was already getting excited about San Antonio because he and his wife Laurie had such a great time at Branson. He also forwarded a portrait of a Maverick contemplating a combat recommendation by our former Commander, Major Tom Anderson.



(That's an M-14 rifle bayonet taped to the left FM homing antenna with 90 mile an hour tape. Cartoon by Bob Koonce.)

Our dancing couple from Branson, George Prescott and Sue Simpson, will be married at 6:00 PM, 23 June 2001 at Congregational Church, West Franklin, NH. Reception will follow at Lochmere Country Club, Tilton, NH. Branson attendees will remember Sue was the high bidder for the Roadrunner unit patch sign, painted by Bob Koonce that was a popular choice and coveted by many, but Sue won it for her beau George, making him a very happy man. Subsequently, they chose to give it, attractively signed, back to the unit through its commander. I was obviously very pleased to receive it; it will again be on display at R2K+2 in San Antonio.

While on a fishing trip near Branson, Shorty and Yvonne Farley reported they enjoyed meeting with Al Iller again. On another trip last fall, they saw Leon and Virginia Osterland, who have a new log home atop a hill surrounded by lots of beautiful scenery in Tennessee. Leon plans to retire soon (beginning of summer) from Northwest Airlines and leave Griffin, GA. His new address in Tennessee is: PO Box 87, Cosby, TN 37722; telephone 423-487-2810. (No e-mail.)

It is great to be "on-line" with Branson attendees. Jim and Pat Grandstaff previously sent me excellent photographs taken at Branson. They are already planning on R2K+2 at San Antonio.

Jack Lane, R2K+2 Committee member, is working hard locating "hard to find" former 150th Roadrunners. If anyone hears about or knows "someone who might know" such and such, contact Jack (jacklane@peoplepc.com), Shorty Farley (yatfarley@aol.com), or me, Tim Bisch (bischfr@aol.com) so we can follow the lead further. Want to give everyone the opportunity to enjoy R2K+2 with the rest of us in San Antonio During October 4,5, 6, 2002.



R2K+2

(Reunion 2002)

SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS

by Dale Sherrod

Since the last Newsletter, there is really very little to report from this end. The hotel and tour still stand ready "to go." Final tour prices have not been finalized, but should be happening in the next 60 days. The hotel is pretty well set, although my contact there has moved, so I'm in the process of talking to his replacement; hopefully next week.

Here are some highlights of a few area attractions tentatively planned for R2K+2. La Villita is located on the South bank of the San Antonio River, La Villita was developed in the mid- to late 19th century as a settlement adjacent to Mission San Antonio de Valero (The Alamo). The Village is a National Register Historic District and is a facility of the city of San Antonio Parks and Recreation Department. La Villita was the site of General Santa Ana's cannon line in the battle of the Alamo. The architecture reflects the evolution of buildings from palisado to Victorian houses. You can worship in the Little Church of La Villita with its inspiring stained glass windows. Celebrate your special moments in La Villita. Rendezvous with a special friend, treat the family to breakfast or lunch, relax for refreshments with friends, or meet for conversation in the quiet corners. Window-shop along the shaded paths. Then wander into the Village's cafes and cantinas for delicious meals. The Arneson River Theater is in the area and may have a performance when you visit. Fine art represented in La Villita's many galleries covers the range from contemporary to southwest to Texas expressionism and Mexican folk art all in a wide range of affordable prices. You won't want to leave without adding a work of art from La Villita to your collection back home, and one of the few glass blowers left in the country is working here in our village. La Villita is located a short distance from our hotel, so it is one of the sites you will want to visit. Viva San Antonio!!

See you in 2002!

Frank:

A Maverick light fire team was flying in trail and slightly below a slick formation when the fire team leader dropped his map on the floor. When this individual bent over to recover the map, his chicken plate hit the coolie hat on the cyclic. WHOOSH! Those rockets were in level flight when they passed below (but not too far below) the slicks. Not realizing what had just happened, this guy looks over at the CP and says "What the hell was that noise?" Getting no immediate response, he bends forward again to retrieve the map and fires another pair. Same flight path. By then, the slick drivers had recovered enough to call for a cease-fire.

I cannot recall precisely when this incident occurred but it did happen. Also, in the interest of maintaining an old friendship, I'm not going to tell you who the pilot was. By the way, you were Maverick Lead when I came into the platoon. Would have been at Cam Ranh Bay in late July or early August 1965. I remember that each day we did a first light flyby, in formation, of the TOC for the 1st Bde, 101st Abn.

My Best, Jim Hardbeck, hardcow35@earthlink.net

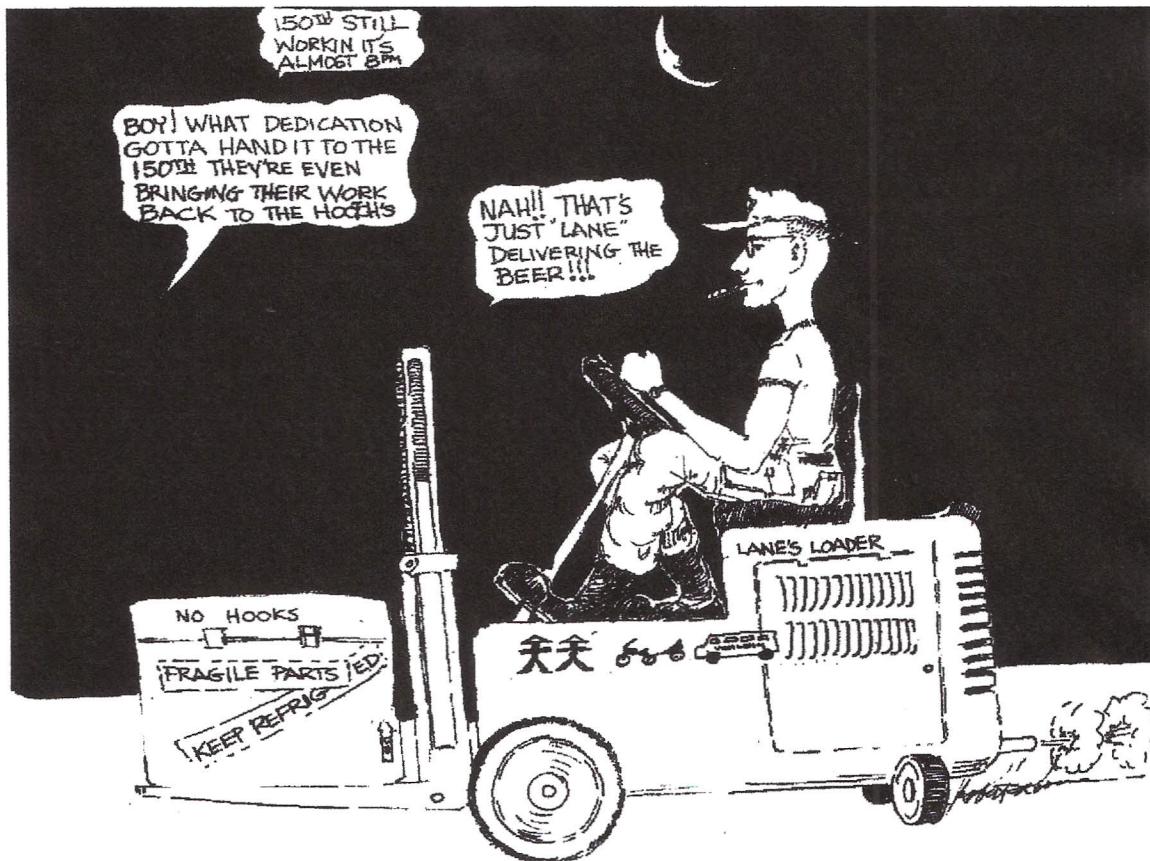
Guidance from George Carlin

Don't sweat the petty things and don't pet the sweaty things. The main reason Santa is so jolly is because he knows where all the bad girls live. Isn't it a bit unnerving that doctors call what they do "practice?" Can vegetarians eat animal crackers? Why do they put Braille on the drive-through bank machines? If the police arrest a mime, do they tell him he has the right to remain silent? Is it true that cannibals don't eat clowns because they taste funny? I went to the bookstore and asked the saleswoman, "Where's the self-help section?" and she said if she told me, it would defeat the purpose. What was the best thing before sliced bread?

DO YOU KNOW THESE GUYS?



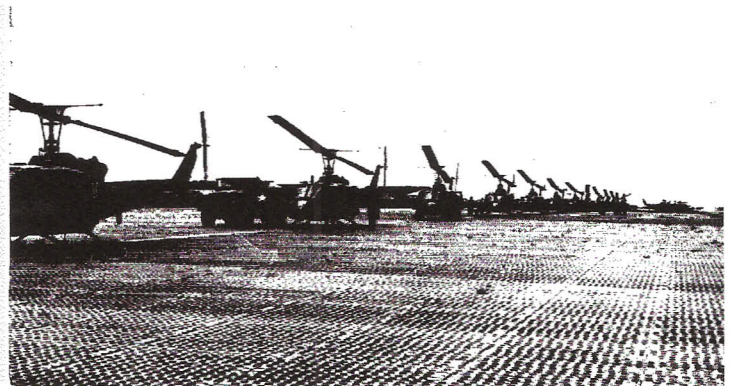
Gary Barmore reports this is (left to right) A.J. Brown, W.M. Hensinger, D.R. Armstrong, & R.Z. Banaszak. What do you all think? Let him know whether he is correct or not.



Cartoon by Bob Koonce



Outlaws on approach!



Outlaws refueling at Thon San Nhut.

EVERYTHING I EVER NEEDED TO KNOW IN LIFE
I LEARNED AS A HELICOPTER CREWMAN IN VIETNAM

- Once you are in the fight, it is way too late to wonder if this is a good idea or not.
- It is a fact that helicopter tail rotors are instinctively drawn toward trees, stumps, rocks, etc. While it may be possible to ward off this natural event some of the time, it cannot, despite the best efforts of the crew, always be prevented. It's just what they do.
- NEVER get into a fight without more ammunition than the other guy.
- The engine RPM and the rotor RPM must BOTH be kept in the Green. Failure to heed this commandment can affect the morale of the crew.
- Cover your Buddy, so he can be around to cover for you.
- Decisions made by someone above you in the chain-of-command will seldom be in your best interest.
- The terms "protective armor" and "helicopter" are mutually exclusive.
- Sometimes, being good and lucky still is not enough.
- "Chicken plates" are not something you order in a restaurant.
- If everything is as clear as a bell, and everything is going exactly as planned, you are about to be surprised.
- Loud, sudden noises in a helicopter WILL get you undivided attention.
- The BSR (Bang Stare Red) Theory states that the louder the sudden bang in the helicopter, the quicker your eyes will be drawn to the gauges. The longer you stare at the gauges the less time it takes them to move from green to red.
- No matter what you do, the bullet with your name on it will get you. So, too, can the ones addressed "To Whom It May Concern."
- If the rear echelon troops are really happy, the front line troops probably do not have what they need.
- If you are wearing body armor, they will probably miss that part.
- Happiness is a belt-fed weapon.
- Having all your body parts intact and functioning at the end of the day beats the alternative.
- If you are allergic to lead, it is best to avoid a war zone.
- It is a bad thing to run out of airspeed, altitude, and ideas all at the same time.
- Hot garrison chow is better than hot C-rations, which, in turn, are better than cold C-rations, which are better than no food at all. All of these however, are preferable to cold rice balls, even if they do have the little pieces of fish in them.
- Everybody's a hero...on the ground...in the club...after the fourth drink.
- The further you fly into the mountains, the louder the strange engine noises become.
- Medals are OK, but having your body and all your friends in one piece at the end of the day is better.
- Being shot hurts.
- Do not fear the enemy, for your enemy can only take your life. It is far better that you fear the media, for they will steal your HONOR.